



## Wendy Sue Dorson

December 18, 1956 - May 14, 2026

Wendy Sue Dorson departed this Earth on May 14, 2026, leaving behind a space that will never truly be filled. Born on December 18, 1956, to the late Edward Clough and Priscilla Webster Clough, Wendy was the youngest of three children and carried a special spirit throughout her life.

She was preceded in death by her parents and her beloved brother, David Clough. We find comfort in imagining their joyful reunion.

Wendy's greatest purpose in life was being a mother. She is survived by her two daughters, Sarah E. McCall (Tina Howard) and Emily S. Pasciak (Jeff Pasciak), whom she loved with her whole heart. She was the kind of mother who supported and sacrificed, who went above and beyond without ever being asked to. Her love never demanded recognition—it was simply present in everything she did.

When her daughters had children of their own, Wendy stepped into the role she treasured most: Gramma.

Her first grandson, Evan McCall, gave her the title she wore so proudly. Then came her granddaughter, Emma McCall, whom she lovingly described as “her favorite.” Her joy only grew with the arrival of her grandson, Nathan Pasciak, and granddaughter, Avery Pasciak—completing what she affectionately called

her “two of each.”

In addition to her daughters and grandchildren, Wendy is survived by her brother, Bruce Clough; her nieces and nephews, Karen, Kevin, Jeffrey, and Michael; as well as many cousins, extended family members, and dearest of friends.

She didn't just care about people; she felt deeply for them and expressed that love through thoughtful gifts, cards, quiet generosity, and unwavering presence.

Her love lived in the little things: her “best ever” lasagna at family gatherings, the endless little gifts she delighted in giving (and shopping for), and her ability to make ordinary moments feel special. She took great pride in her work and those she worked with.

Wendy had a rare way of connecting with people instantly. Those who met her quickly grew to love her warmth, humor, and tender heart. We like to imagine that on her journey to heaven, she may have stopped to shop for a few gifts before reaching the gates.

Now we picture her free from pain—watching episodes of The Big Bang Theory, browsing Amazon for treasures she'd want to share, and sending the thoughtful texts that made so many people feel loved.

The family would like to extend heartfelt gratitude to the staff of LewisGale Hospital Montgomery for the compassion and care shown during Wendy's final two weeks. To the nurses, physicians, technicians, and caregivers—though too many to name individually—please know how deeply appreciated you are.

We also extend sincere thanks to Good Samaritan Hospice for the comfort, dignity, and kindness they provided during her final days.

Wendy was never one to say goodbye because, to her, goodbye felt too final. So instead, we'll say it the way she always did:

See you later.....

Per her wishes, no memorial service will be held.

We love you. Forever in our hearts. Always. Xoxo 